

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

Thomas Corwin.

his excessive vanity. And yet he was

For God, and we but expect the support of the Republicans of Georgia, we reprobate Mr. Corwin and his principles of treason or no treason, we would not only comply with the infamous and provisions of the Fugitive Slave Act, but please a thousand "go devil" politicians here. We are a Higher Law man, and are ashamed not afraid to confess it. We are a man that makes humanity a crime, and a man that makes Christianity a crime. We are a man that makes Christian virtues unlawful, ought not to be obeyed. Were all men ready to obey an act, it would be the best possible proof of the doctrine of total depravity. We are a man that is saying that there are not humane slaveholders who would ever give up the idea of obedience to some of the requirements of that act.

The Louisiana Law in regard to

as a witness. It is unconstitutional in at least two particulars, as it subjects persons and property to "unreasonable searches and seizures," and denies to citizens of other States "the privileges and immunities of citizens" of Louisiana. It is in keeping, however, with the spirit of persecution everywhere manifested towards that apparently doomed class known as free negroes, and with the policy of the Slave Power.

**23**—The Americans of this State held their State Convention, and elected Joseph R. Swan for Supreme Judge.

**24**—We are desirous to say that Dr. NIXON, may be consulted at his office, Euclid st., (Cleveland,) from Monday 3d to Saturday the 8th inst, for the relief of pulmonary, spinal, digestive, female, uterine and spinal weaknesses.

### Death to Oppression.

Hon. Matthew Birchard, one of our Chief Judges next spoke against the tainting bill, and the way he defined and exposed the infancy of this ungodly in his cool, sedate and sarcastic manner, not in the power of our pen to describe it was made to tell upon the hearts and sympathies, and the judgments of the people, and like an old Jefferson Democrat, pronounced all who had any hand or toe part in this bill of villainy—this blood and death.

offered by Judge Browder, of our Ben-  
 ceived the unanimous response and  
 of the mighty mass there assembled! R-  
 and adopt it, then; for if we must co-  
 succumb to the dictation of the inf-  
 slaveholder or suffer death, let us no  
 suffer death, but even the death of the  
 ish cross!

[The resolution referred to above re-  
 follows:]

*Resolved*, That, as a life or a com-

There was also in the Hall, a mortar and chopping-knife, 91 years old.

Among all the interesting things or curiosities, nothing was more so than a collection of curiosities sent from India, by Rev. Taylor, missionary to that country.

In the line of pictures, &c., we saw many to interest us. Some crayon landscape pictures, by Miss Wealthy Bailey.

Owing to the fact that the Southern mail left this place, on Friday several hours earlier than usual, we were unable to send our papers into the Southern towns in season. We shall endeavor to disappoint our subscribers in no manner again.

return. They must revive the slave trade with all its train of atrocities. They must suppress the workings of British philanthropy, seeking to ameliorate the condition of the unfortunate West Indian slave. They must arrest the career of Southern American deliverance from thralldom. They must blow out the moral light around us, and extinguish that greater torch of all, which America presents to a benighted world, pointing the way to a better state of things.

I trust that this will be deemed sufficiently explicit.

Respectfully, H. K. SMITH

*Ed.* In our notice of Mr. Jewett's appeal last week, we stated that one of the varieties originated near Siebenville, N. Y. We should have said Siebenville, Ohio.

Transparent (bar).....	10 to 12
Yellow.....	per lb. 7 to 8
Castle.....	per lb. 4
Toilet bars.....	12 1/2
Alum.....	per lb. 10 to 13
Salt, blue.....	\$1 62 1/2
Do. sacks.....	20c to 25c

How we miss little Nellie dear,  
Miss that pleasant face of hers,  
None can fill her vacant place,  
With such simple winning grace.

Nellie left a mother's love,  
For a Father's home above,  
God a shining angel sent,  
For the treasure he had lent.